

And of such is the Kingdom of Bourbonism.

THOUSANDS of workingmen will find remunerative employment on the public buildings ordered by Congress during the present session. In this wholesome and invigorating manner a portion of the taxes paid by the people will find its way back into the channels of active business. And there isn't a demagogue on the continent who is capable of making this class of appropriations unpopular.

talked to her for her comfort. Her Majesty apologized that she could not now talk so fast as when she was young.—*Court Journal.*

Style.

A fashion item says: To be in style "young ladies should wear nothing but coral ear-drops." This airy costume might answer down East or even at Laramie; but our cold, bracing climate will demand a little more. The dear girls would catch their death of cold in such a light costume.—*Excelsior Journal.*

The Richest American Convict.

Charles Becker, the counterfeiter, is shackled, and is kept in a double-locked cell in the Kings County Penitentiary. He is said to be the richest convict in America.

man, and went out and helped those strangers catch, the old lord that pig into their wagon. Next morning he found the door of his pig-pen broken off, and his own pet pig gone, and it gradually permeated his being, like a greasy spot spreading over a rag-carpet, that it was his own pig which he had helped those seductive strangers to get away with.

"Not Dead, But Speechless."

Asah of the Emerald Isle had the unfortunate one day to fall into his well. His wife hearing the commotion, rushed to the scene, with great consternation, and going to the side of the well, called down, Barney! Barney, are you there? Faith ar! ar, came back faintly from the bottom of the well. Barney! Barney are you dead? No, but I'm speechless!

not in the center of the high road, and consequently will not interfere with the regular wheeled traffic. I have seen the same thing in Lombardy, where steam-trains run along one side of the main road, sometimes for twenty or thirty miles at a stretch. Our first electric railway, from Charlton Cross to Waterloo, has only passed its first parliamentary stage—London World, June 14.

Quick on Pardons.

Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, has pardoned the St. Louis gambler, who was sentenced to six months in the Missouri State Prison. Crittenden also pardoned Charles Ford, who shot Mr. James James for dusting off a chronom. There are very few people in Missouri who can escape a pardon to ease Governor Crittenden's heart of them.—*Chicago Tribune*.

"May I offer you my usual good thanks," she said, "I'll be in his office in the morning dry-shod, leaving him to his loneliness, like a police man as a weather-vane upon the haystack."

Both Rise

"Promise me, Ethelbert, I'll tend a rose in his buty ward this till it withered," said the cheerful rose. "I don't want to be both blighted and weat."

New Haven Register.